

THE WEEKLY SOUTHERNER.  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
Charles, Hearne & Biggs.  
J. G. CHARLES, W. A. HEARNE, W. M. BIGGS.  
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TARBORO', N. C.  
OFFICE, one door below Post Office,  
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All business entrusted to my care will  
be promptly and strictly attended to.  
Sept. 25, 1866. 12-1f

**DR. R. F. ROBERTSON,**  
**DENTIST,**  
TARBORO', N. C.  
Office at the Edgecombe House, where  
he can be found on Monday and Tuesday  
of each week.  
May 2, 1867. 22-1f

**NOTICE.**  
A. E. RICKS, D. D. L., would respect-  
fully say to the Citizens of Tarboro' and  
its vicinity, that he is again in the practice  
of his Profession—and will in the future  
as in the past—endeavor to discharge his  
duty faithfully for all those who require  
his service.  
Address, Rocky Mount, N. C.  
Feb. 3, 1866 10-1f

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**COTTON FACTORS,**  
29, CHAMBER STREET,  
New York.  
June 16, 20-1f

**R. J. CONNER & CO.,**  
Manufacturers and Dealers in  
Hats, Caps, Furs, Straw Goods,  
234 & 236 CANAL STREET,  
NEW YORK.  
July 28, 35-1f

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**COTTON FACTORS,**  
AND  
General Commission Merchants,  
For the Sale of Cotton and other  
Southern Produce.  
No. 106 PEARL STREET,  
NEW YORK.

**PARTIES** Shipping Cotton to us can be  
accommodated with funds to pay Tax  
by calling on Messrs. Brown & Phippen  
or Mr. H. D. Teel, Tarboro'.  
Property covered by Insurance as soon  
as started. oct 16-46-1f

**JOHN S. DANCY, JOHN H. HYMAN,**  
of Tarboro', N. C., of Scotland Neck, N. C.,  
**JOSEPH H. HYMAN,**  
late of Tarboro', N. C.

**DANCY, HYMAN & CO.,**  
GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
for the Sale of all kinds of  
SOUTHERN PRODUCE,  
and purchase of General Merchandise,  
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NEW YORK.  
aug. 24, 39-1f

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GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
No. 130 Pearl Street,  
NEW YORK.

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Cotton.  
The following parties are authorized to  
receive and pay Revenue Tax on all Cotton  
intended for consignment to us:  
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Matthew Weddell, " "  
W. W. Parker, Rocky Mount, N. C.  
Vick, Mebane & Co., Wilmington, N. C.  
G. H. Brown & Co., Washington, N. C.  
Our open Policy covers all Produce con-  
signed to us from moment shipment is  
made. nov 3-49-6m

**HAFFA, HUGHES & CO.,**  
GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
AND AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF  
Flour, Grain, Pork, Lard,  
DRIED FRUIT,  
And Country Produce Generally,  
No. 414 South Wharves,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
feb. 14, 1867. 11-6m

**JNO. W. WHITE,**  
Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,  
Tarboro', N. C.  
HAS on hand a large lot of Bedsteads,  
Chairs and other articles of Furniture,  
which he offers to the public cheap for  
Cash, all kind of wood Coffins, of all sizes  
on hand.  
All kinds of Furniture Made and Re-  
paired at the shortest notice.  
Jan. 27 9-1f

**\$250 REWARD.**  
THE ABOVE REWARD WILL BE  
paid for the apprehension or for such  
information as will lead to the apprehen-  
sion and conviction of the person or per-  
sons who fired the buildings in Tarboro'  
on the night of the 16th inst.  
H. B. BRYAN, Com.  
H. A. DOWD, 33-1f

# THE SOUTHERNER.

"MY COUNTRY: RIGHT OR WRONG: MY COUNTRY."

VOL. XLIII.

TARBORO', EDGECOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1867.

NO. 36.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.  
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One square (inch space) 1 time, \$1 00  
Each subsequent insertion, 50  
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One square one year, \$15 00  
One-fourth column, 50 00  
One-half column, 90 00  
One column, 150 00  
Business Cards occupying a square or  
less inserted for Twenty Dollars a year.  
Monthly changes allowed.

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**RICKS, HILL & CO.,**  
"COTTON AND"  
Gen. Commission Merchants  
NORFOLK, VA.  
BAGGING AND ROPE furnished—pay-  
able in Cotton. Liberal advances  
made. sep 14-49-1f

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**PRACTICAL HATTER,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Hats, Caps, Straw Goods,  
Umbrellas, Canes, &c.,  
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ap. 18, 20-1y

**JAMES GORDON & CO.,**  
Commission Merchants,  
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PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION  
given to the sale of Produce of every  
kind, and to the purchase of all supplies  
for Farmers, Merchants, and others in the  
country. nov 29, 1-1f

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Importers and Jobbers  
OF  
Pure Drugs and Chemicals.  
NORFOLK, VA.  
QUOTATIONS SENT BY RETURN  
Mail.  
All orders promptly filled when satisfac-  
tory references accompany the orders.  
April 4, 1867. 18-1f

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(Late W. D. ROBERTS JR. & Co.)  
Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail  
Dealers in  
Cooking and Heating Stoves,  
Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron  
WARE,  
House Furnishing Goods, and Brokers  
in Metals.  
Cor. Roanoke and Wide Water Sts.,  
Norfolk, Va.  
mar. 28, 16-6m

**L. L. BRICKHOUSE & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail dealers in  
BOOTS, SHOES,  
Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.,  
No. 23 Main Street,  
Opposite Taylor, Martin & Co.,  
Norfolk, Va.  
Full stock constantly on hand at  
Lowest Market Prices.  
John H. FERRIS, of Morganton, N. C.  
mar. 28, 16-1y

**C. W. GRANDY & SONS,**  
[House Established 1845.]  
FACTORS,  
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,  
McIntosh's Wharf,  
NORFOLK, VA.

**FOR THE SALE OF COTTON,**  
Grain, Naval Stores and Country Pro-  
duce generally, and purchasers of General  
Merchandise.  
Sept 15 42-1f

**KADER BIGGS & CO.,**  
GENERAL  
Commission Merchants,  
AND  
COTTON FACTORS,  
McPhail's Wharf,  
NORFOLK, VA.

Shipments made to Liverpool free of  
forwarding Commissions, and the usual  
advances made.  
Special attention paid to the sale  
of Cotton, and all kinds of Country Pro-  
duce. [June 2-27-1y]

**EDWARD P. TABB & CO.**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
HARDWARE, CUTLERY  
AND  
FANCY GOODS,  
West Side Market Square,  
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Sign of the Anvil.

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Dominion Nails, Emery's Cotton Gin,  
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Saws, Warrent's Gum Belting, all sizes.  
A large stock always on hand of Axes,  
Spades, Shovels, Forks, Chain Traces,  
Hollow Ware, Horse Collars, Rope.  
Agents for Fairbanks & Co's Standard  
SCALES,  
that will weigh a Gold Dollar or a Canal  
Barge Loaded.  
A large stock of Queens Ware, China  
and Glass. Attention of the trade re-  
spectfully solicited. mar. 28, 16-1y

**NORFOLK CARDS.**  
**Geo. H. Freer, John B. Neal,**  
of N. C. of N. C.  
**FREER & NEAL,**  
Gen. Commission Merchants,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
LIBERAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS  
Refer to Exchange National Bank, Nor-  
folk. ap. 25 21-1y

**C. F. GREENWOOD & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCH-  
es, Diamonds, Pearl and other rich  
Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware,  
Spectacles, Clocks  
AND  
Fancy Goods,  
No. 27 Main Street,  
Norfolk, Virginia.  
N. B.—Watches and Jewelry repaired by  
the most skillful workmen and warranted.  
April 4, 1867. 18-1y

**J. M. FREEMAN,**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler,  
NO. 29 MAIN STREET,  
Corner of Talbot Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.

**CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL**  
Assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Sil-  
ver ware, &c.  
Watches carefully and properly Repair-  
ed. apr. 4, 18-1f

**TAYLOR, MARTIN & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
Hardware, Cutlery,  
BAR IRON AND STEEL,  
WAGON MATERIAL,  
BELTING AND PACKING,  
House Furnishing Goods, &c.,  
Circular Front corner of Main street and  
Market Square,  
Norfolk, Va.  
Nails at Factory Prices, Trace Chains,  
Wool, Hilling and Grab Hoes, Horse Col-  
lars and Hames, Axes, Saws, &c., &c.  
The trade supplied at Northern prices.  
mar. 28, 10-1y

**S. W. SELDNER,**  
39 Main Street,  
NORFOLK, VA.

**ESTABLISHED 1854.**  
Wholesale and Retail  
Clothing and Merchant Taylor.  
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND  
one of the largest and best selected  
stocks of Ready Made Clothing and  
gentle furnishing goods, also a fine as-  
sortment of piece goods, which he is pre-  
pared to make up to order in the latest and most  
fashionable styles, a call is very respect-  
fully requested. S. W. SELDNER.  
April 4, 1867. 18-1f

**WHOLESALE GROCERY HOUSE.**  
**SMITH, ELLIOTT & CO.,**  
Wholesale Grocers,  
No. 12 Roanoke Square,  
Norfolk, Va.  
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE ES-  
tablished at 12 Roanoke Square, Nor-  
folk, Va., as Wholesale Dealers in  
Groceries, Provisions  
AND  
Domestic Liquors.

Orders promptly and carefully attended to.  
Consignments of goods in the Grocery  
line solicited, and prompt returns made.  
WM. H. SMITH, Scotland Neck, N. C.  
CHAS. G. ELLIOTT, Late of N. C.  
GILBERT ELLIOTT, } April 4, 1867. 18-1f

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SUPERIOR BLANK BOOKS,  
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Books, Music,  
AND EVERY KIND OF WORK  
Done in a First-Class Book-Bindery.  
THE BEST OF WORKMEN ONLY  
are employed by us.

This is the only establishment of the  
kind in Tide-water Virginia, and we can  
do work as well and cheap as it can be  
done in the North.  
EVERY VARIETY OF BOOK AND  
JOB PRINTING  
Promptly executed,  
IN PLAIN OR FANCY COLORS.

Call at the JOURNAL office, 12 Roanoke  
avenue, or address your orders to  
J. RICHARD LEWELLYN,  
Supt. Norfolk Printing House Co.  
May 2, 1867. 22-1f

**AUCTION! AUCTION!!**  
ON Tuesday and Saturday of each week, I  
will have an Auction—in Front of the Court  
House. Persons desiring property of any  
kind sold, will do well to call on me. As no  
effort will be spared to obtain the highest  
prices. J. B. HYATT,  
Auctioneer.  
Dec. 2-1f

**THE WEEKLY SOUTHERNER.**  
THURSDAY, - - - - - AUG. 8, 1867  
Surratt and St. Marle.  
INTERESTING PERSONAL DISPOSITIONS.

A correspondent of the New York Tri-  
bune, writing from Washington, furnish-  
es the following interesting description of  
John H. Surratt, and his betrayer, St.  
Marle:

As Surratt sits in court with hat re-  
moved, we see his face more clearly. A  
small head, long, glossy, light brown  
hair, brushed up from a full hair brow;  
small, aquiline nose, so hollow at its pas-  
sing from the forehead that a child's fin-  
ger laid across would hardly fill the in-  
dentation; eyes gray, deepest near together,  
earnest, secretive, but with a good deal  
of composure, gained perhaps in long  
years of doing his worst; mouth weak,  
half hidden by light, Auburn mustache;  
a long narrow pointed tuft of beard de-  
pendent from the narrow chin. The face  
is almost a triangle, narrowing down regu-  
larly from the forehead on each side to  
the pointed chin.

So the young prisoner sits, slowly mov-  
ing a palm fan, noticing each little de-  
tail in lawyer, witness and spectator, usually  
serene, sometimes smiling, through the  
summer days, while the scales vibrate,  
weighing his life or death. What mis-  
eries must crown upon him! His youth  
at the Jesuit College, his deep zeal for the  
rebel cause; his long journey with infor-  
mation from Washington to Richmond;  
then with money and message from E. J.  
Hammond to Montreal; running pickets; shot  
at by scouts and parings and glad meet-  
ings with his betrothed, who waits here  
to take the stand and give her woman's  
voice for his life; the long Canadian hid-  
ing, going out only by night and in priest-  
ly vestments; tidings of the trial and ex-  
ecution of his family; of the impending  
fall of his mother—(or human nature's  
sake his counsel should prove their asser-  
tion that he be de-livered to come and save her,  
but was not allowed to)—then of her in-  
nominate death; the secret ocean pas-  
sage; the concealments in England and  
France; the half year's service as a com-  
mon soldier; talking everywhere of the  
one great subject that filled his thoughts;  
his arrest at the little village; his leap of  
37 feet over the parapet to escape the as-  
surance of his guards; his flight  
to Naples; then up the Mediterranean;  
no permanent refuge—no rest for the  
sole of his foot, his landing at Alexandria  
to find the file of Janissaries waiting to ar-  
rest him, and the long journey to identify  
him. Then shipboard, prison, manacles,  
and this long waiting for the verdict.

St. Marle is a rather short, darkhaired,  
black eyed Canadian, with a mustache and  
a Italian face. The first word he  
spoke touch'd some chord in my memory.  
Where had I heard the mellow tone and  
seen that olive cheek. In a moment I  
thought. It was at Richmond, for five or  
six weeks, in the autumn and winter of  
'63. St. Marle came into Cassie's Thimble  
in his coat and gray, as he came from a  
Delaware Union regiment. To "Junius"  
and myself he declared himself only a  
picked up straggler, compelled to adopt  
this character to avoid the suspicion that  
he was a Northern spy. As we paced up  
and down between the condemned cell  
and the barred windows of that foul room  
during the long days and nights, St. Marle  
was voluble, full of poetry, history,  
French literature and philosophy. His  
manners were refined, and he was a great  
sentimentalist; but the Union prisoners  
never trusted him. He was always talk-  
ing of getting out to teach French in some  
Southern family, and he kept confidential  
interviews with Alexander, the rebel  
commandant. His final release, I believe,  
was for giving Union information of a  
plan on the part of some Confederate  
prisoners to put in circulation a large  
quantity of rebel currency. He alleges  
that Winder sent him, via a Wilmington  
blockade runner, to Nassau, whence he  
went to Europe. He has now gone back  
to Canada, with his \$800 mola gone from  
Italy. If the prisoner is convicted he will  
be entitled to a large portion of the \$250,  
000 now in the hands of the Government.  
He is, in constant, though apparently ground-  
less, terror of being assassinated. When he  
suddenly appeared on the stand to testify,  
a single, deadly glance passed between  
him and Surratt. It was like a flash of  
lightning, but the hot blood leaped to the  
prisoner's pale cheek, and his eye was  
murder in the first degree.

**SCENE IN CHURCH—The Young Man who  
Desired to be Wed.**  
The latest innovation in the usage and  
custom of the Established Church of Scot-  
land, in the celebration of marriage pub-  
licly in church before the congregation,  
instead of privately at the residence of  
the parties, the former mode, it is alleged,  
being in conformity with the directory or  
public worship, and the ancient practice  
of the Presbyterian Church. Apropos of  
this innovation, the following incident  
may be related. It probably occurred in  
the ancient times referred to, but the date  
is not material. The afternoon service had  
ended, and the congregation were arrang-  
ing themselves for the benediction, when,  
to the manifest interest of the worship-  
ers, the good parson descended from the  
pulpit to the desk below, and said in a  
calm clear voice:

"Those wishing to be united in the  
holy bonds of matrimony will now please  
come forward!"  
Still no one stirred. The silence be-  
came almost audible and a painful sense  
of awkwardness among those present was  
felt, when a young gentleman who occu-  
pied a vacant seat in the broad aisle dur-  
ing the service, slowly arose and deliber-  
ately walked to the foot of the altar. He  
was good looking and well dressed, but  
no female accompanied his travels. When  
he arrived within a respectful distance of  
the clergyman he paused, and with a re-  
verent bow stepped to one side of the  
aisle, but neither said anything, nor seem-  
ed at all disconcerted at the idea of being  
married alone.

The clergyman looked anxiously around  
for the bride, who, he supposed, was yet  
to arrive, and a length remark'd to the  
young gentleman in an undertone.  
"The lady, sir, is dilatory."  
"Yes, sir."  
"Had you not better defer the cere-  
mony?"  
"I think not."  
"Do you suppose she will be here  
soon?"  
"Me, sir," said the young gentleman,  
"how should I know the lady's move-  
ments?"

A few moments were suffered to elapse  
in this unpleasant state of expectancy,  
when the clergyman renewed his interroga-  
tives.  
"Did the lady promise to attend at the  
present hour, sir?"  
"What lady?"  
"Why, the lady, to be sure, that you  
are waiting here for."  
"I did not hear anything about it,"  
was the unsatisfactory response.  
"Then, sir, may I ask you why you  
are here, and for what purpose you dis-  
turb the sanctity of the sanctuary?"  
"I came, sir, simply because you in-  
vited all those wishing to be united in the  
holy bonds of matrimony to step forward;  
and I happened to entertain such a wish,  
I am very sorry to have misunderstood  
you, sir, and wish you a very good day."

The benediction was uttered in the so-  
lemnity of tone very little in accordance  
with the twinkle of the young man's eyes,  
and when, after the church was closed  
the story got amongst the congregation,  
more than one girl regretted that the young  
gentleman who really wished to be united  
in the holy bonds of matrimony had been  
obliged to depart without a wife.

**A SPICY LETTER.**—General M. J. J.  
Thompson, who is at present in New  
York, writes the following spicy letter:  
New York, July 15, 1867.

**Editors of the Banner, Yazoo, Miss:**  
Sir: I see in the New York Herald of  
this day an extract from your paper of  
the 5th inst., in which you have, in your  
opposition to certain letters written by  
gentlemen of the South, thought proper  
to use disrespectful language about your  
superiors. From the style in which you  
speak I judge you to have been one of  
those miserable, dirty dogs who published  
an e-g-g-y-b-t sheet during the war for  
earbly purpose but to avoid conscrip-  
tion, and who to cover up their own cov-  
ardice tried to, and in some instances did,  
break down some of the purest & nob-  
lest men in the Confederacy. Probably  
some of Albert Sidney Johnson's blood  
is on your hands, and you may be one of  
the hounds that barked at Joseph E. John-  
ston, and it may be if your paper had  
strength enough and was pushed to the  
end of the Confederacy, that many of our  
mournful mishaps can be partially at-  
tributed to your meanness. You should  
have started earlier, remained longer, en-  
dured more hardship, braved more dan-  
gers, and surrounded with more regret  
than either of the gentlemen you name  
before you should have presumed to have  
written such an article. I cannot for an  
instant imagine you to have been a soldier  
and suppose you must be a "broken-  
down politician," an "old dog" or a "lit-  
tle pup," and, therefore, I will let you  
pass until I return South, when I will in-  
quire into your antecedents, and if you  
are worthy of notice I will teach you bet-  
ter manner.

**M. JEFF. THOMPSON,**  
of New Orleans.

A witty Hibernian, just arrived in  
London, and wandering about, perceived  
a blanket at a shop door, with this in-  
scription on it, "This superior blanket for  
half price." Pat walked in and demanded  
the price. "Five shillings," replied the  
smooth and polished shoemaker. "By  
my soul, and that's chape enough!" an-  
swered the blanket up, and putting it  
under his arm, he laid down two and six  
pence and was walking off. The shop-  
keeper intercepted him, and demanded the  
other half crown. "Did you say  
you a spalpeen, that the price of the blank-  
et was five shillings, and sure haven't I  
given you the half of it? By this and that  
I won't give you my barg-in." A scuffle  
ensued, and Pat was taken to Bow street,  
but when there he pleaded his cause so  
well that the magistrate dismissed the  
complaint, and advised the shopkeeper  
never again to ticket his goods with "half  
price."

**"Poor Carlotta!"**  
Maximilian was shot  
faced to the front. His last words were,  
"Poor Carlotta!" How tender and touch-  
ing is this convincing illustration of the  
manly and generous nature of the fallen  
Emperor!

He recked not of his life, nor of the prize,  
His heart was home, and that was far away.  
Face to face with his remorseless execu-  
tioners, awaiting but the word to "fire!"  
all thoughts of his lost empire and his low  
estate gave way to those endearing mem-  
ories and sweet affections which linked his  
life, his happiness, his fate and his ambi-  
tion with numerous events of his past life.  
Running through many years of time  
easily reproduced in a new meeting sec-  
onds, so to this victim of Mexican ven-  
geance were, no doubt, recalled in the  
last moments of his earthly existence  
those charming recollections of his young,  
beautiful, gifted, accomplished and devo-  
tely loved wife, who had become so fas-  
cinated with his Mexican empire and his  
hopes of the Mexican people that he could  
only relinquish them with his life. "Poor  
Carlotta!" Her triumphal jurements, her  
floral receptions, her welcome charities,  
her gracious ways, her Catholic piety and  
her resolute, womanly gentleness among  
the susceptible Mexicans, were all so  
faithfully loved to his cause as to de-  
velop in him the heroism of the feudal  
ages. He was her gallant knight, equip-  
ped by her own fair hands for a glorious  
crusade; she was his queen of love and  
beauty, to whom his word as a soldier  
and his faith as a devotee were pledged.  
All these thoughts, in the presence of the  
grave, doubtless recurred to him as the  
memories of a golden dream, and from  
these and that other thought, that she  
had hopefully braved the dangers of the  
sea, and the doubtful generosity of France  
in his behalf, only to be repelled in des-  
pair, and to be doomed to a living death,  
came the inspiration to Maximilian which  
was expressed in his last expressive words  
"Poor Carlotta!"

Nor is there in the records of history,  
as the last words of a dying saint or hero,  
anything given which adds so tenderly  
to our better nature, to all that beauri-  
fies and softens the human character, as  
these dying words of Maximilian—"Poor  
Carlotta!" They will crown in history  
this fallen man. However misguided he  
was in his ambition or in all his acts as  
a ruler, those two words, with all their  
impressive and redemptive associations,  
will crown him with the flowers of affec-  
tion and the laurels of the hero. Had he  
recited and eloquently vindicated every  
step and every act in his imperial career  
quint defence embodied in his dying ex-  
clamation of "Poor Carlotta!" To her  
they will be the words of restoration or  
disillusion; for him they are the wreath  
of immortality. "Poor Carlotta!"  
New York Herald.

**Last Disposition of Maximilian.**  
We learn from the *Mexican Libre*, of  
San Luis, that the Baron de Magnus, Min-  
ister of Prussia, and M. John H. Behnken,  
have left that city for Queretaro, to re-  
ceive the last disposition of Maximilian,  
and to receive his body. It is said that a  
cause of the last will of the Austrian  
Prince is, that the sum of \$100,000 be  
granted to the family of D. Miguel Miran-  
da, and a like sum to the family of D.  
Thomas Mejia.

The Brownsville *Ranchero* of the 21  
inst. has a letter from San Luis Potosi  
dated 21 from a correspondent who says:  
"Maximilian was asked, during his  
trial before the Court-martial: 'Are you  
willing to acknowledge that you are res-  
ponsible for all that has occurred in Mex-  
ico since the evacuation of the country by  
the French?' He replied: 'No; I am not  
the responsible party.' On the contrary,  
President Juarez is the person upon whom  
the responsibility rests. After the French  
had left I dispatched a messenger to Ju-  
arez, and proposed that he grant a general  
amnesty and give full pardon to all per-  
sons that had identified themselves with  
me and the Imperial cause. This Juarez  
refused to do, and no other course was  
left for me than to remain and do all that  
I could for the protection of a large pro-  
portion of the Mexican people." This re-  
sponse shows a man of honor and con-  
science, and it is a pity that he could  
have obtained by following out the plan  
of Napoleon.

**Postmistresses in South Carolina.**  
[From the Charleston S. C. News.]  
Of the postmistresses in South Carolina,  
says a Northern exchange, lately com-  
missioned, 49 are ladies; and of these 49,  
32 are single. This is another indication  
of the "good time coming" of woman's  
equality. That there are many avocations  
in which women serve with equal advan-  
tage to the public with the men we have  
never doubted. But a long established  
belief in the inordinate superiority of the  
sex, an immemorial skepticism of the ability  
of a woman to keep a secret, have com-  
bined to make it problematical whether  
the post-office is, in all respects, prop-  
er field for their exertions. Horrid men  
will not be perfectly confident that the  
fair post-masters (they are not known as  
post-mistresses at the postoffice depart-  
ment) will not find out what is in their  
letters, and afterwards retail it as village  
gossip; and then the old joke about rang-  
ing the *males* is familiar to everybody.

We can imagine no severer trial of official  
virtue than a young girl, serving as post-  
master, being called upon to sort and hand  
over to her lover and her rival the letters  
of a tender correspondence; and if the  
fair South Carolinians can stand this test  
they may safely be entrusted with the  
"right of suffrage;" and with the duty of  
legislation in the bargain.

**CORN CROP OF MIDDLE ALABAMA.**  
The Selma Times learns from a gentle-  
man in who has recently traveled over the  
greater part of Middle Alabama that the  
crop is magnificent. That entire country  
looks like a land of promise. There is no  
doubt that the corn crop this year will  
be one of the finest ever raised in Alabama.

**THE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.**  
ANOTHER LETTER FROM JUDGE CULD.

The question of who was responsible  
for the mortality of the Federal prisoners  
at Andersonville, is exciting much discus-  
sion at the North, and the truth is being  
gradually developed. In the *National*  
*Intelligencer* of yesterday, we find a strong  
letter from Mr. Junius Henri Browne, a  
war correspondent of the New York  
*Tribune*, who was for a while a prisoner  
at Andersonville, but who made his es-  
cape. His letter is proof conclusive against  
Stanton. We make an extract:

Mr. Richardson and myself spent near-  
ly a week in the National Prison at An-  
dersonville, endeavoring to do all that was  
possible for the release of the brave men  
in the hands of the enemy; and every  
one we met there told the same story,  
that the Secretary of War was the obsta-  
cle in the way of the resumption of the  
exchange.

Moreover, Gen. Butler, in his speech  
before the Massachusetts Legislature, stated  
positively that he had been ordered by Mr. Stan-  
ton to put forward the negro question to  
complicate and prevent the exchange.—  
Col. A. B. Streight, of Indianapolis, In-  
diana, a fellow prisoner with us in the  
Libby, told Mr. Richardson after our re-  
turn to freedom, that, in an interview be-  
tween the Secretary and himself the for-  
mer declared to him the G-vernment  
could not afford to exchange able-bodied  
men for skeletons.

Every one is aware that, when the ex-  
change did take place, not the slightest  
alteration had occurred in the question,  
and that our prisoners might as well have  
been released twelve or eighteen months be-  
fore as at the resumption of the cartel,  
which would have saved to the Republic at  
least twice or three times as many lives  
as those that were not saved is due  
alone to Mr. Elihu M. Stanton's peculiar  
policy and dogged obstinacy; and as I have  
reminded before, he is unquestionably the  
digger of the unmanly graves that crowd  
the vicinity of every Southern prison with  
historic and never to be forgotten horrors.

**Summer Fashions.**  
The following is bonnets for the ladies  
for summer styles, without one of which  
no woman is complete:

Bonnets have become a trifle smaller  
but have as much trimming as when they  
were larger. Some of the small bonnets  
are so lavishly ornamented with pearl  
pendants, sequins, ribbons, flowers, and  
feathers, that they are not easily dis-  
tinguished from the more elaborate ones.  
One of the prettiest white  
straw bonnets worn this summer is the  
black straw, a spray of delicate French  
flowers at the side, a black lace ruche in-  
side, and ribbon strings, medium width,  
edged on both sides with high black lace.  
These strings are not to be tied, but cross-  
ed and fastened with a cluster of flowers,  
or a pretty ornament. In old times straw  
bonnets were worn for economy, and the  
bonnet if soiled, could be cleaned and  
worn the second season; but this can on-  
ly be done now with some of the English  
and Neapolitan straws. The delicate  
French clips, ribbons, flowers, and  
feathers cannot be renewed, and if ex-  
posed to a sprinkling are as much as lost  
as those made of crepe illusion or other  
gossamer fabrics.

Bonnets made of tulle, crepe, and lace  
are more worn than straw, and are much  
prettier having more of a light, airy ap-  
pearance, and seem better adapted to this  
warm, bright days of summer. The  
French are the prevailing shape for tulle  
and crepe bonnets, and for reception and  
full dress occasions are much trimmed.—  
A tasteful mode of trimming this bonnet  
is to edge it with a wreath of green leaves,  
with occasionally a delicate tinted fuchsia  
drooping from among them. The strings  
are of black velvet, edged with white  
blonde, and, crossing upon the cheek, are  
fastened with a rose of blonde, with a  
flower in the centre corresponding with the  
flowers in the wreath. One of the prettiest  
bonnets worn is of white crepe, edged  
with small roses, some of the leaves  
around them having a golden tint; the  
strings are of white tulle, and fastened  
with a half-opened rose.

There is a new style of Fanchon in  
style. It has a narrow turned-up, brim,  
and though not much worn, is prettily  
tastefully trimmed.

In round hats there is no material  
change. Most of them have narrow brims,  
and are trimmed with scarfs of tulle.—  
The latest style of round hats have no  
brims, only a crown with a salt edge from  
which depends a fringe of marabout, or  
it is wreathed with flowers and leaves.

**AMERICA DISCOVERED BY THE CHINESE.**  
—It is likely to be demonstrated that the  
Chinese visited this continent a little be-  
fore the Northern. A San Francisco pa-  
per asserts that the first white explorers  
of Oregon found a tradition among all the  
Indians of that region that a vessel, which,  
from the description, was supposed to have  
been a Chinese junk, was found imbed-  
ded in the mud of the Columbia river.  
Here is a chance for antiquaries. Let  
them put in a claim for the earliest dis-  
covery of the continent, and fight it out  
on that line with the Royal Society of  
Copenhagen. The Chinese will doubtless  
sue ever Prof. Ching-ah-ling a ching-  
ling-a-chi